

northwest MISSOURIAN

Northwest Missouri State University, Maryville, Mo. 64468

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Senior injured in car accident

Dana Wray, MSU senior, remains in intensive care at Kansas University medical center following an automobile accident last Friday.

Miss Wray suffered a broken neck, broken clavicle, and broken ribs. She is an elementary education major from Waterloo, Ia.

In lieu of flowers or cards, check contributions may be made to the Dana Wray Hospital and Medical Fund in care of Everett Brown, assistant to the president, or Sue Williams, 302½ North Fillmore.

"Betty the Loon!"
"Ruth, you're such a little liar, do you know that!"

"If you don't shut up, I'm going to have you put away!"
"If you've done anything, I'll kill you!"

Never let it be said that Paul Zindel goes out of his way to reassure people. That is what you'll be up against when you see, "The Effect of Gamma Rays on Man-in-the-Moon Marigolds" this weekend in the Little Theater. I'm not saying that you won't be impressed by what you see. It's just that you won't feel good at the end of the play.

The MSU Speech and Theater Department is going to show you some of Zindel's work in all its - glory—which means screams and convulsions and poisoning and ridicule and other by-products of this kind world. This play is loud, violent, and nerve-wracking, and its ultimate success is going to depend on not only how well the cast plays their roles, but whether the audience can even accept what it witnesses.

As for the cast, they have been living with "Marigolds" for four weeks now, and they know what to do. They have ugly roles. They have an ugly set. The mother, Beatrice snarls and snaps like an animal in her den. Surrounded by



clouds of cigarette smoke and heaps of trash littered all around her, she hardly even seems human. Ruth and Tillie seem unreal, as well. Ruth is crazy. At some time, probably during one of Mom's screaming fits, something inside Ruth's head snapped and now she's confused, erratic, and obnoxious. Tillie is lost in her science experiments and when confronted by her mother and

sister, she backs off, withdraws into herself. The sheer unhappy bulk of this play is hard to take. With characters like that, it would seem impossible that an audience could find anything to enjoy.

But Marty Carey, Pat Day, and Beth Otto make this play emotional and touching, in spite of the depressing plot and the hopeless outcome. Surely this is one play where the charac-

terization is difficult and exhausting. Yet they each do their job, and they do it well.

In rehearsals, they have been excellent, but they are each very different. With Marty, it's her facial expression and voice control that develop her character so powerfully, and she is both terrible and beautiful in her portrayal of Beatrice. Whether she is

Cont. on page 4

HEW grants to aid various departments

This year MSU has two programs (1973-1974 and 1974-1975) to be funded by the Department of Health Education and Welfare grants. Money had previously been delayed for one year until President Nixon released it upon court order.

Each MSU department was invited to submit a proposal request for Title VI funds. The departmental request for equipment and materials had to be based on a project for improvement of instruction. The program had to clearly delineate how the acquisition of the requested equipment and materials would improve instruction.

A narrative description, covering acquisitions in each area of the project, was required. The description had to

contain specific documentation as to how a particular item or group of items would benefit an instructional program. This description was the basis for both local and state commission determinations regarding required priority factors. Because there are usually more requests than can be filled, the local budget committee reviewed each proposal and made recommendations concerning funding.

The narrative had to describe specific instructional deficiencies which the project would remedy and also the plan for remedying these deficiencies. A list of proposed items of laboratory and other special equipment was submitted for each subject area according to item description,

quantity, unit cost, and total cost.

Items to be used for institutional administration, organized research, operation of the physical plant, or general library operations rather than for instructional purposes were not eligible for participation under this program. Specific examples included multilith and offset printing presses; microfilm readers and printers for general library use; general library acquisitions such as books, periodicals and microfilm; general purpose furniture such as office furniture and files, tables and desks; glassware such as test tubes, tubing coverslides, etc. and chemicals.

Also ineligible were supplies such as bolts, tape, paper stock, staples, typewriter ribbons,

replacement bulbs, spare parts, etc. Items such as blank film and audio or video tapes which would be used to produce instructional materials for extended use were eligible. Auditorium or grandstand PA systems comprised of microphones, mounted speakers, amplifiers, etc. were not eligible under the program. Portable lecterns with built-in voice amplification units for instructional use in large classrooms or lecture halls were approved.

Radio and television broadcast apparatus used for the transmission of signals on the standard AM, FM, VHF, or UHF broadcast bands (except 2500 mHz CCTV installations) were not approved. Items for the maintenance and repair of

equipment including repair on test bench tools, equipment, spare parts and replacement units for other equipment were not eligible. Items for repair and maintenance of audio-visual materials were eligible.

Textbooks were not eligible. A textbook meant a book, workbook or manual which was used as a principal source of study material for a given class or group of students. Programmed instruction books (not consumed in use) were eligible where these materials were supplementary to the basic course or were for reference use. Athletic and recreational equipment used for recreation, intramural programs, intercollegiate athletics or nonscheduled class activity were not eligible.

This newspaper does not necessarily reflect the opinions of ideas of the University or of the administration.

Northwest Missourian

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STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946, AND JUNE 11, 1960, (74 STAT. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION of the Northwest Missourian published weekly during school year except during vacations at Northwest Missouri State University, Maryville, Mo., Suite 116, Colden Hall.

Not even thumb tacks

MSU cuts Missouriana funds

Something is wrong with a educational institution that can't provide paper clips or thumb tacks for a professor to set up a display case.

Such is the situation plaguing the Missouriana Room. Funds have been completely cut for the second consecutive year.

The administration does not seem to consider the many positive aspects of this educational program. The Missouriana collection is one of the key attractions to campus visitors. The room serves as a valuable resource library for the entire Northwest Missouri area. Also, the Missouriana Room challenges students to look at history from the ground up. Surely an educational program which stimulates significant interest in a discipline deserves consideration and financial support.

The "academic" historians and several administrators seem to consider the Missouriana collection unworthy to receive university funds, possibly believing the discipline of local and state history is "unprofessional"—only worthy of the energies of the mere history "buff."

Yet how often have history professors been confronted with the "Why is history relevant to me?" question? State and local history can provide new perspectives on the old, stand-by survey

course, History 151.

When studying reconstruction, why not explain how it effected Missouri? During a unit on World War I, why not explain that John J. Pershing was a Missourian? Why not let students pursue their own historical interest—guiding them professionally in their research. For the average student, the methods used are more important than the actual cognitive data memorized anyway.

Since state funding has not been granted for the next year, the Missourian urges Mr. Thomas Carneal, Missouriana director, to investigate Federal grants as proposed by the Catalog of Federal Domestic Assistance. Sources such as the College Library Resources program, Libraries for Government Publications grants, Library Congress Reference and Bibliography Services, U.S. history source materials grants, and preservation planning grants need to be explored. Only with such funding can the Missouriana Room continue to be a state and local depository for historical research materials.

As long as the university requires all students to pass general American history requirements, why not let them enjoy it by examining their personal past as well as their country's?

Central lab essential

Tower, Missourian, Art Department, Industrial Arts Department, Science Department. What do they all have in common?

Answer: They are all involved in some form of photography on campus.

Each department covers a certain area of photography. The Tower and Missourian are involved with campus life and happenings, while the other departments are involved with instruction. All departments have photolabs, and most are quite complete. But with the separate labs there is some confusion.

If a student or instructor wishes to find a copy of a photo it is almost impossible. There is no central photo file system and no coordination of photography on campus to eliminate duplication.

A central photo lab on campus, that would combine the equipment and resources of the departments involved in photography, could eliminate duplication of equipment and a photo file could eliminate duplication of photo assignments.

A photo technician could be hired to coordinate the lab facilities and help photographers and departments in instruction.

Each department would still be separate in instruction, but the equipment and result could be shared by all involved.

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Empty dormitories

No residents, no revenue

What in the world will we ever do with that many people on campus? Space—we've got to have more space. We'll build; a new dorm, three new dorms, add more wings, erect a nine building complex! We'll be able to house almost 3,000 students on campus.

Pretty optimistic, huh? But with the enormous student enrollment at MSU and other colleges in the 1960's, administrators actually faced the dilemma of a housing shortage. And there was no real indication that the enrollment would decrease the way it has in recent years. But the decrease came without the announcement given to the increase. The nine building complex was halted at four high rise dorms and a cafeteria. The rest of the buildings which had been needed slacked off in population, finally Perrin and South Complex were closed.

It is an accepted fact that these buildings will never again be needed for dormitory-style housing. They are drawing in no

revenue and serving little useful purpose on campus the way they now stand. There are several possibilities for making these dorms useful again, many of which are hampered or rendered almost impossible because of financial difficulties.

One of the first suggestions to come to mind for many students is to convert the old dorm buildings into apartment complexes. Three rooms could be combined in Perrin or South Complex and kitchen and bath facilities added. The rent for these apartments could be controlled by MSU to be lower than much off campus housing, and residents could have the option of eating in the cafeteria.

Another suggestion which received some consideration was to convert South Complex into a "continuing education" program for older citizens with preference given to MSU alumni.

Both of these proposals seem valid and desirable (to different factors, yes, but desirable).

They are also both virtually unworkable because of the cost of such a conversion. Funds cannot be obtained from either the state or the federal government for such a project, because the original construction was financed by sale of bonds on the open market. Conditions state that the dorms must be self-sufficient; with improvements and additions paid for with room and board money, or other money raised by the dorm. Catch 22: the dorms have to be used to draw in money, and they won't be used until money for renovation is available.

One of the few choices left is to operate the buildings in a capacity requiring little, if any, physical improvement. Presently, the first floor of Perrin Hall is being used as temporary office space for the women's physical education department. Expansion of this idea, converting Perrin into much needed office space for various departments on campus, seems feasible. But, a

regular staff would have to be employed to maintain the building. More financial difficulty.

Let's go back to the statement that, "these buildings will never again be needed for dormitory-style housing." Why not?

Several universities have successfully reversed their housing situation and now have waiting lists for on-campus housing. The process involved residence hall programming designed to make the dorms desirable enough to override the advantages of off-campus living. This is a possibility which could be put into effect at MSU.

Some of the residence hall options in such a program include:

Expansion of some phases of academic study into the dorms. This involves setting up industrial arts workshops, sewing rooms, painting or pottery rooms, or other study-related areas within the dorms for student use after class buildings have closed or on weekends.

Practicum students have been employed in their department's shop to help those non-majors who wish to participate.

Weekly seminars featuring speakers from the university departments, doctors, lawyers, and others have been highly successful at some of these schools. Tutorial services are offered by the students themselves.

Co-ed dorms, 24-hour open house, and legal age dorms have all been suggested to draw people back to campus. A legal age dorm proposal failed to elicit much response at MSU last spring; however, only on-campus students were questioned, and the questionnaire was vaguely worded.

Hopefully the funds will eventually be available for complete renovation of the empty dormitories. Until then, it will take the cooperation of IRC, the administration, and key student groups to make those buildings usable in any fashion.

Building and Grounds

More than a gardening service

While most of the MSU campus is concerned with grades, lectures, and graduation, Mr. Robert Brought and nearly 100 employees aided by some 50 students spent most of the summer keeping up what most of the campus takes for granted.

Mr. Brought is director of the MSU physical plant and in charge of buildings and grounds on campus. This summer the crews have completed several projects along with planning some new encounters.

Recently the buildings and grounds crews have been removing trees from around Colden Hall, the Ad. Building, and the library. The majority of the trees were elms with dutch elm disease or pines with pine blight. The crews have removed six trees from campus this summer and planted 470 trees and shrubs as ample replacement.

Mr. Brought said that although the campus has a wide variety of species of trees they are trying to plant some that are native to Missouri but not yet on campus. Most of the trees and shrubs planted are obtained from the MSU Nursery.

The crews for buildings and grounds do most of their tree removal and other major projects in the summer. The weather is more cooperative and there are fewer people on campus so there is less danger of injury.

Some of the trees which are more brittle and hazardous are removed at night for the safety of the students. Often trees that are only slightly damaged are marked and removed at a later date.

Mr. Brought said a large amount of tree damage at MSU has been a result of vandalism. Crews often find young trees that have been stripped of major branches.

Another project of buildings and grounds has been to make campus revisions for the handicapped. A 30 foot ramp is being built behind Garrett-Strong to aid students in wheelchairs. The rear loading dock with ramp installed is the only entrance in the building where elevators are accessible without traveling on stairs. New sidewalk plans also have alterations. Curbs will be lowered and sidewalks will accommodate wheelchairs at all points.

Two projects that the entire campus is aware of are the air-conditioning of Colden Hall and the renovation of Martindale Gym. Mr. Brought said the work was being done by an architectural firm from St. Joseph. The projects are still on schedule even though there has been some problems in receiving orders of structural steel.

General landscaping is another of the responsibilities of buildings and grounds along with mowing, upkeep, and general beautification. The crews have been clearing land this summer for the construction of a new intramural field, a practice field, a baseball and softball diamond, and a new Ag Club arena.

Mr. Brought said the next major project for buildings and grounds will be the rehabilitation of McCracken Hall in the fall.



Missourian madness

Ms. J leaves position

Ms. Beverly Johansen lives in a big white house in Brookfield, Mo. with her tall, mustached husband, and her tiny, brown-eyed son. Her house is filled with books, books, and more books, tapes and Beatle albums and paintings and green plants.

But for the last nine weeks she's been seen in the Northwest Missourian office, surrounded by coke cups and coffee cups and crazy people who grow a paper every week.

How did it happen? If you asked her, she'd probably just break out laughing. For Beverly Johansen is the first person to ever graduate from MSU with a degree in English and Journalism, and she is one of the few students who has had the remarkable experience of learning under Mrs. Opal Eckert for five years. So... it makes sense that when Dr. Carrol Fry, English department chairman, started looking for a summer advisor for the Missourian Ms. J's name came up. And we've all been pretty happy about his choice.

Ms. Johansen was well-equipped for this job. She knew all about newsroom hysteria and deadlines and midnight typewriter madness because she was the summer editor for the Missourian in 1967, as well as the copy editor in 1968, not to mention editing the 1968 Tower. Naturally, she's had a lot to tell us but she readily admits that these weren't the most exciting times.

The excitement started after she married Eric Johansen and started teaching. At Brookfield two of her students designed advertisements that placed first and second in state, and another student had the first place feature in state.

And don't forget the day at Nodaway-Holt when she was teaching high school. She was expecting her son Kaile then, but it didn't slow her down. In fact, a week before her son's birth, she pulled a six-foot male student across the room in his chair because she wanted him to get off the premises.

"He was acting up, and I told him to move, and he wouldn't move, so I moved him. But then he looked up at me and said, 'That's not fair! That's two against one!'"

She thinks it funny that the boys who always gave her the most trouble in class are now her most frequent visitors at home. Her former students barge in on her all the time; two of them come to her house and just sit and read. Others come and talk all night. She enjoys that. She likes to talk herself, and this summer the Missourian office has been full of people talking to each other (and themselves) almost every day.

Ms. Johansen tells us she's enjoyed advising the Missourian this summer, but she's anxious to go home and, "try to write and read books and be a mother to my

child." (She's right, that sure beats the things that happen in the Missourian office.) At home, she and Eric both have separate work rooms where they keep their books and materials; (Eric is a Math teacher.) Ms. J. and her husband do their work strictly in their own locations; even little Kaile calls the rooms, "Mommy's area or Daddy's area." When told that this sounds peculiar, Ms. J. just shrugs it off. "Eric and I can't work together. He sits there and smokes a pipe, which I hate, and I sit there and smoke Virginia Slims, which he hates, and we talk and don't get things done."

Everyone is going to miss her, but we're careful about telling her so, because things like that embarrass her; (her knees get red when she's embarrassed.) Ms. J. has been fun, though, and she's the first person ever in the Missourian office who drinks more coke than everybody else. She and Dr. Fry talk about science fiction, she and Owen Long talk about yearbook, and somehow, she still gets things done.

We've all told her she ought to stay, but she just laughs. She wants to go home to her family and her hobbies and her books, and who could blame her? But, if she ever gets bored with the easy life and wants to come back to drudgery and madness, she's welcome to come on back to the Northwest Missourian any time. We'll clear off a place to sit and find her an ash tray... and buy her a coke. She's earned it.



Marigolds

... continued from page 1

screaming or sobbing, you believe her. It never seems phony, but frighteningly real. Marty's talent is especially obvious during her phone conversations and in her running dialogues with herself. While she is wise-cracking and spitting out jokes and gibes, her eyes glitter with fun, but when she is having second thoughts, her voice shakes and her face shows abject misery. There are times when Marty scares me to death.

Pat Day does Ruth justice with movement and gestures. She moves disjointedly; her hair whirls around; her eyes are wild. Since I have never seen anyone have a real convulsion, I don't know about that. But with her halting, broken speech and her nervous energy, Pat personifies a troubled child. Her unexpected surges of tenderness and rage work well within the conflicts in this play. During the nightmare scene, she is fantastic, for she pivots from hysteria to child-like simplicity as she begs her mother for a story.

If Pat's reactions are striking, then Beth Otto is

Attends session on radioactivity

Dr. F. Patrick Wynne, MSU assistant professor of biology, recently attended a week-long Faculty Institute at Argonne National Laboratory, near Chicago, entitled "Radioactivity in the Environment."

Lecture and laboratory session topics included sources and types of radioactivity in the environment, entrance into and concentration of radioactivity in the food chain, interaction of ionizing radiation with biological material, sample collection, preparation, and counting techniques and internal and external dose calculations.

Eleven states and 15 institutions were represented at the institute.

Schrier presents coffee house

Steve Schrier will provide music for a coffee house at 8:30 p.m., Aug. 4, in Franken Hall. Free coffee will be served. All on and off campus students are welcome.

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striking by her refusal to react. Through each rehearsal, I was amazed at Beth's control, at her stoicism. How anyone could be calm in the midst of all that screaming and sarcasm is beyond me. It's hard to keep a meek face when someone is yanking your hair, and telling you you're ugly; it's hard to keep your mouth shut when someone is pinching your arm, or screaming at you. But that's the way Zindel wrote it, and that's how Beth plays it. She does not lose her temper, she doesn't cry; she only defends herself once, and it reduces her mother to tears. Beth understands Tillie, and it shows.

"Marigolds" will be presented with the professional music and sound tape from the original production on Broadway. This tape, prepared by James Reichert, is eerie and strange. The music is like Tillie herself—elusive. Charles Plymell will be in charge of these sound effects.

This is the play, then. Paula Dennis and Don Jackson are student directors, and Dr. Fulsom supervises. Sherry O'Dell and Jane Solheim play the roles of Janice Vickery and Nanny, and though their roles are small, they are, nevertheless, roles that are hard to bluff without looking ridiculous.

In fact, there isn't anything easy about this play. You may think it's brilliant, you may think it's disgusting. And you might be right both times.

Education elective provides teacher role sample

Have you ever been in a class where you felt the teacher was more interested in his subject than in the people he was teaching? Have you been in a class when you would have liked to ask questions but the teacher was on an obvious schedule with his lecture? Have you ever felt that your presence in a classroom was getting in the way of the teacher's enjoyment of his subject?

If you have any of these thoughts while attending a university class, you will understand the reasons behind a new class being offered on this campus for students who would like to understand if they ought to go into education.

Observation and Activity in the Secondary School is an elective class made possible by university students' feelings that up until the block of student teaching, there is no way to measure one's interest, aptitude, or talent for teaching. The number of MSU graduates entering teaching justifies the addition of this class. But the compelling idea behind its creation is that it fills a need long recognized by the education department.

Students may take the course as late freshmen or during their sophomore years to find out how they feel about teaching. They may have just declared their majors and if they begin to

sense themselves as teachers, they need to try out the situation from a teacher's point of view.

Mr. Richard New coordinated the drawing up of the new observation course.

"It's the kind of thing everyone may not need," he explained. "There are a certain number of shocks in teaching, and we try to get some of the shocks out of the way. 'Shocks,' he defined, may be the sheer amount of paperwork, grading, and forms, forms, FORMS that come with the job.

The course puts potential teachers in a classroom near the university in either the Maryville junior high or high school or in one of the closer towns to let them watch teaching. One problem has been arranging rides for those students who have no cars.

"As long as one is being told by a teacher how teaching feels, you will never get the whole picture. You may not like the feeling. You need to like the subject, and you need to like the kids," Mr. New said. "We don't teach the subject, we teach the kids. We don't teach groups, we teach individuals."

With a program like the two-hour elective in education, MSU may be putting better teachers in the classroom — and encouraging students to decide earlier if they may be happier doing something else.

CORRECTION

The Missourian advertised a dubl duck hair dryer for the Hair Clinic as 100 Watts—it should have read 1,000 Watts.

More and More

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i saw you from my bathroom window
you lived across the street
in a small brown house,
from my bathroom window I would watch you
day after day, hoping for just some way,
the days would pass, the night fly by as i
sat in front of my bathroom window,
winter came and went, my window would frost over
and i would scrape off the frost to get
another look at you, it was all i ever wanted,
then came spring, bringing flowers and birds
and a feeling of love in the air,
i've been at my bathroom window for months and months,
but while i watched you from that place nothing else mattered,
then as summer fell i saw you
turn around and wave at
me
from your front door,
then i turned from my window and
flushed the stool, and watched the memories wash
away.

Dwight Tompkins

Somebody Cried Last Night

The other day I was thinking . . .
And the thoughts were the despairing kind that come when you're living too narrow . . .
And thinking too deep.
There were old frustrations, and new fears, and I hated myself for all of the times,
When I didn't make the grade,
When I didn't make the effort,
When I let everyone down, including myself.
I realized all of this, and it was hopeless and I was a fool.
Then, all of a sudden . . .
I thought about how somebody cried last night, with no one to hear them.
Somebody cried last night, and somebody will cry tonight and for all of the ages,
So why the hell do I think I'm so special?

Sharon Williams

I Always Knew

I always knew it would be like this.
Chilly springs and raw autumns would defy the best hearts,
And the cold realities would kill the tenderest of dreams.
Someone would always be left out, someone would always go uncomforted.
And I may give my best, but there'll never be a place to lay my head.

Now, on Wednesday afternoon, my life bleeds in front of me.
I have bitter fruits and weary regrets and verse that can't explain them
I always knew I'd be a failed writer.
I always knew I'd die in the marble ring.

Sharon Williams

Seasons

Winter, wet cold Winter
Turns to Spring
And dead trees, like my soul
Return to life
And lovers' hearts beat
Each to each,
My soul and trees.

Spring, flowery wet Spring
Turns to Summer
And butterflies, like my heart,
Fly to greet the sun,
As two souls unite in one
Single but not solitary,
My heart and butterflies.

Summer, hot and long,
Finds it's Fall
And golden leaves, like my words,
Flutter to the ground.
As two ships lost in the night.
Sounding off, never heard,
My words and golden leaves.

Fall, golden crisp Fall
Dies into Winter
And my soul returns to death
With the somber trees
But as poets cling to dreams
People cling to life.
My soul and the evergreen

Carol Zunker

(It goes both ways, and the sooner we realize it, the better)

Discrimination . . . discrimination . . . discontent . . . dissatisfaction

Now what's the sociological implication behind this devastating phenomenon. (statement with an unimplied answer)

Is it psychologically probable that this idealist realization can propagate itself and spread as if it had a preordained manifest destiny?

Be this, a just and righteous cause, how can it penetrate beneath and within the subconscious internalization?

Someone will always be oppressed . . . but that's not the way it ought to be!

Are you striking out at windmills because you want a chance to share in their honorable chores or because you want to be the wind?

Ah, but let us examine our goals, our system, our lifestyle . . . our values—now there's an out— if you can't cope, you can always re-examine.

Let's blame it on something nebulous.

Let's castrate all stereotypes (bad and good)

Let's retain that radical zeal that keeps us going.

Let's sing "We Shall Overcome."

Let's blind our realism with idealism and counter-snobbery.

Oh, fools, listen to what you do not say!

Listen to the way you mock yourselves—

You have gotten so caught up in "liberation" that it has trapped you— "Live for that movement, Baby;" if it ever succeeds your life is through.

Be careful or it will become more oppressing than your previous role.

Understand broad implications of its complexity, but "simple" it a bit—and use a little pragmatism

Lest it become too much like the country club snob with her filthy cigarette gossiping about the neighbor's kid who stayed out til 2:00 a.m.—(How the heck did she know—what wasn't she doing) or the college radical who shouts so loudly for "his right" to be heard that he doesn't give a damn what the administrator would like to say

Baby, if this is humanism—I've seen enough of the hate and radicalism and the sociological over-glamorized analysis in its over-glorified hypocrisy—

If that's what it's all about and

If happiness is what we really seek—

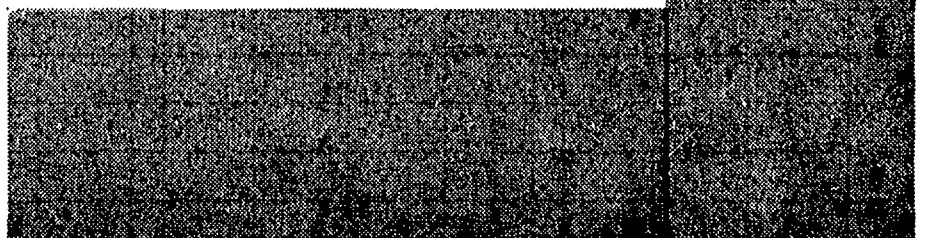
Why not just delude ourselves and say we're happy the way we are
Retaining just enough discontentment to keep life interesting?

by Carol Miller

The Man With the Velvet-Red-Bed

When he moved into our neighborhood
all he brought into his big fine house
was his wife and a velvet-red-bed,
We laughed at first and said, "What can
be the status of just a velvet-red-bed,"
but later we found (they said) that he was
well bred.
He didn't care and the others
and compare, "A velvet-red-bed, who knows,
maybe it's a thing of status or so," the
people said,
and in the stores there was a run on
velvet-red-beds.
Now every house that is a proper home has
a wife and a velvet-red-bed.
And what of the man with the first velvet-red bed?
Well he got tired of his wife and bed and
got rid of them both and he spoke,
"You sheep, why did you follow in the ways
of velvet-red, now I'll climb on your roofs
and devour your dreams of velvet and red."

Dwight Tompkins



Untitled No. 876

Abolition of heart,
comes with,
Ablution of soul.
Bathe in your stream of con-
sciousness
Until you are whole.

—Alex

Tick Tock

Tick (tac-toe)
The next
sound you hear
will be the pounding; not
of the heart, but
of the murder—
a round peg being skinned alive and pushed
into
a square hole. —Barb Gingrich

Big Top

Donald Mathew was 73
his wife has passed away and
he lives all alone.
His health is good, better than
most his age, but he doesn't care.
It's what's inside that counts and that's all gone now.
Well the circus came to town today
and Donald Mathew went down to buy some
happiness for that afternoon.
His social security check paid
for his expenses now and he had
enough left over for the ticket,
a ticket to watch clowns,
and girls, and lions, and all
the other beasts.
The tent was tall, and had five rings where
the performers stood, but something was
wrong with all the sparkle and flare.
Donald Mathew noticed that the ring
master was old, almost as old as he, the
clowns weren't funny, they looked rather sad
like the times had gone bad.
Lions and tigers were there, but they were so thin
and uncared.
Even the tent had holes that allowed the light to
mix with the dust.
Well the elephants haven't changed, they
were so big and tall and kind.
But as Donald Mathew looked around him during the
shows he saw children yawning and mothers bitching
and the fathers not caring.
And then he tried to think back to when he was
younger and how the circus had pleased him so,
now no one cares, no one laughs, there weren't any
Oh's and Ah's when the fliers flew, missing death.
The adults were bored, a few children laughed
and Donald Mathew wanted to cry, he knew inside how and
he knew why.
And then he left before the grand parade.
He went to his little empty house, his cold bedroom
and all his fading memories.

by Dwight Tompkins



Transition

Rocky and Mouse picked up their sheepskins and left,
There goes the faithful old team.
And the good old times we used to have
Are always well-worn dreams.

A wedding in August and a trip to England
Will sever the cords for three or four,
And I won't go back to the dorm this fall
And that'll sever some more.

I'll sing you a song, perhaps more than one,
Songs that we buried in May,
But I have to sever that cord, too,
Because there's always the songs of today.

Things are changing, moving around and leaving,
And I can't keep up with it all.
Next thing you know, it'll be me going,
But right now I'm putting up a good stall.

I might be stubborn and I might be dumb,
But I have my love and no other.
I guess that's another cord to sever,
For my love's chosen to love another.

Some things look good, some things look bad,
But I guess that's how it must go,
And after one has said goodbye
The only word left is hello.

Carol A. Zunker

I Am Woman, Understand

I Am Woman by Carol Miller

One more score—
No more handling door to door—
As the gent stands by and wants a little more.

I Am Woman
Here's my chance—
I have the right to advance,
And a choice and a position to enhance.

I Am Woman
With a vote—
And a life that should denote
More than a clean house and babies that I tote.

I Am Woman
It is time—
To earn a fair, equal dime
With a right to choose a skill, career or line.

I Am Woman
Soft and strong—
From sports to plays, it's my song,
For varied chances to be me I do long.

I Am Woman
Don't lose sight—
Discrimination's a "bite".
When you're sensitive, logical, human, wrong and right.

I Am Woman
I have hope—
For understanding to cope
With each problem and put my life in scope.

I Am Woman
Understand—
It is just that I demand
A fairer chance for all people in the land.

I Am Woman
And once more—
Any child that she bore
Has the to choose the role it's best suited for!

Isn't It Wonderful

Wonderful, wonderful
I'm as frigid as an
Alaskan ice cube

This is how it's done.

Thanks, Dad, for warning me about
Those nasty boys who wanted
Only to deflower me.
I was careful, though. I watched
For all their lines, lies and tricks.
I guess you could say I didn't
Let them get the "best of me."

Whittle a knife of ice.

Thanks, Mom, for implanting in me
The proper role a woman
Performs in this world. Without
Your guidance, no telling where
I'd be. Probably, making
A fool of myself with
Disillusions that I was
A self-reliant, free person.

Take it and pierce my heart.

And above all . . . thank you, love,
For building up my hopes only to
Shatter them with your clumsy neglect.
For all your romantic words and
Caresses that I used to cherish,
But, that were always gibberish
And meaningless motions to you.
For knowing me as well as you know
The inside of a Martian spaceship.
But, most of all, I want to thank you, dear,
For making me feel like an idiot.
I really needed that.

And you have instant frozen feelings.

Oh, how truly wonderful
I'm as frigid as frigid
Can be. But even an
Alaskan ice cube will melt
Eventually. Won't it?

Miyori Dunagin



Parthenon

Cowering in my parthenon
alone
with marble crumbling at my feet
and marbles rumbling in my head.

The Virgin's dead.
She lies in state
white box and all
(Rumble, tumble more rocks fall
from the ancient sacred walls).
Hush—it's cruel to laugh at a funeral.

Standing
I move in line and wait for mine,
with the epitaph stamped on the lid—
"She never did."

The Parthenon greets a new ghost.

Sheila Davis

Fickled Lovers' Malady or Faithful Bliss

There is an ancient Armenian parable about two husbandmen; one who was foolish and the other who was wise. This parable survives even to this day because the peasants in Armenia believed it valuable enough to faithfully pass the parable from one generation to the next.

As the parable goes, the foolish husbandman took his sack of seeds and went down into the valley. There he opened his sack and was overwhelmed with the immense variety of seeds he had and also by the abundance of land in which to plant them. Ergo, he decided to plant them all. He swiftly ran up and down the valley madly scattering his seeds. Unfortunately he was too busy sowing that he had no time to nurture each seed he carelessly sowed. Finally, exhausted and empty of seeds the foolish husbandman looked around for the rewards of his labor. But great was his disappointment when he saw that only a handful of his seeds had taken root. And greater still was his grief when he discovered those few saplings able to survive his neglect were weak and shriveled. Tears flowed from his eyes as he clung to one of the withered saplings for comfort and found nothing but hollow barrenness.

The wise husbandman, on the otherhand, took a single seed and planted it with reverence on top of a hill. He watched his precious seedling night and day; diligently nurturing it with his tender care. He beamed with pride as his tree grew stronger and more beautiful day by day. Eventually, its leafy limbs created a soothing shade from the hot sun. Hence, the wise husbandman's greatest pleasure was to sit under the majestic green parasol and eat the delightful fruit his tree generously bestowed upon him. As his hands cupped one of these savory fruit to his lips, an expression of rapturous contentment glowed from his face.

by Miyori Dunagin

Opal Calvert, In Reflection

Regulations now have ruled
that I should lay aside
The working tools that I have used;
that I no longer guide.

I want to feel that I am wanted,
that I fill a needed post;
Not a lonely shipwrecked figure,
nor a forgotten host.

When I look back across the years
to that schoolhouse atop the hill,
I hear the voice of little children—
and I hope I always will.

I was filled and thrilled with duty,
no care for mud and snow;
And all I asked was a chance at the task
of a teacher, long ago.

Not with the might minds is mine—
for the old schoolhouse I grieve;
With smiling faces fast around me
a plucking at my sleeve.

By John F. Lee

As Things Go Down

Tell me now, as things go down,
How, and why, and where and who, said,
And what made you say,
And feel, and do,
And cherish, that it wasn't me,
That someone else you ran to,
That someone else held dear,
Tell me now.

Carol Zunker

I Am Helpless Too

If I could help you, please believe me—I would, but
there are some things that even I cannot control.
The sun will set tonight oblivious to the fact that I exist.
Does it bother you to know that I am helpless too?

It has been too long since I have talked and meant what
I have said
It has been too long since you have listened to my words.
There is little call for truth in words never heard.

The wind will continue to blow and in doing so,
I'm afraid it will toss you around.
That is the way with wind, it hurts too much,
and it's one of those things that even I can not control.

Debby Buchanan

Untitled

When the rain finally stopped I ventured once again out into
the unused portions of the day.
The wind had blown before as if this were its last chance
to assure itself of existence.
Everything seemed to be as it should have been: clean, neat
and intact.
Then I saw it.

It had been ripped from its birthplace and there it lay—a huge,
overgrown mass of helplessness.
I saw no floundering in order to upright itself, nor was there
any last minute attempt of revenge.
There was only the tree lying there, helpless, and wet, and large,
its loss accepted.
The security it once had known was now removed and
blowing in the wind.

Debby Buchanan



If I Could

If I could, I'd go back,
back to the days of peace as a younger me,
The days when tears were easy and laughter was honest,
When games were for fun and everything was filled with a
child's excitement.
To those days when my dog and me were such close friends.
that he knew all my secrets, and all the joys,
he'd just wag his tail and tilt his head to let me
know what he understood.
Back to when I wished that every day was Christmas, or
my birthday; days when everyone smiled.
But those days are gone for me,
my dog is dead and he can't hear my secrets any more,
Christmas is just a buying spree, and games are
played for keeps,
Well I guess I'm no longer a little child; they call
me an adult now,
Well, I'll tell them this: if I must leave behind the
things of childhood, then to hell with
this and back to the children's peace.

Dwight Tompkins

The Fall of the Dangling Participle

The poem is such an odd device,
It never looks the same.
I saw one once that was so long it didn't fit the page.
The extra words had fallen,
To the floor in a small pile.
You was tangled up with Love,
He was next to smile.
I put them in an envelope,
The words that I could find.
And taped it to the crippled poem,
That had the long long line.
Now every time I read the poem,
I think of that one day,
When the words in the long, long line,
Had tried to get away.

—Alex

Don't You Feel Better?

The next time you're thinking . .
About how hard you fought, and not a lousy medal to show for it,
And the next time you're regretting . . .
Sorting through the ruins of some bad moves and conquered territory,
And the next time you're cringing . . .
Remembering a spooky campaign when one of the big guys had your back to the wall,
And the next time you're feeling sorry for yourself . . .
Because you're so lonely and so tired and so, so abused,
Stop and think about it.
Think.
Think about how somebody cried last night,
And about how somebody was humiliated today,
And about how somebody is scared to death of tomorrow,
And, just in case you think you're real special,
Think about how somebody, somewhere, is going to fall on his own sword. . .
Maybe before you even finish this line.
There, now.
Feel better?
You never fight alone in the struggle to survive.

Sharon Williams

Malnutrition

For R.G.

"Wait my love in three years time
I'll have reached my fullest prime;
Then we'll have money in store
Travel, comfort and much more.
We can, then, settle down
To enjoy this life for our own.
Sweeter respect from me will flow,
And our ties will daily grow."
So spoke the husband-to-be,
And answered thus maternity:
"O' my dear, you so mistake
To think that love can hesitate
In what it needs must now relate,
The giving for the others sake.
I cannot wait for time to fly
To act on what to me is nigh.
If events cause your love to flourish
Your love, in me, may not
Hope, however, spoke persuasion nourish."
And they became a legal relation.

The husband starved the wife of love,
Since it waned the more he strove.
The wife, the while, fed him her tears
Which dried up soon within two years.
The marriage shrivelled in divorce,
For not having tasted the main course.

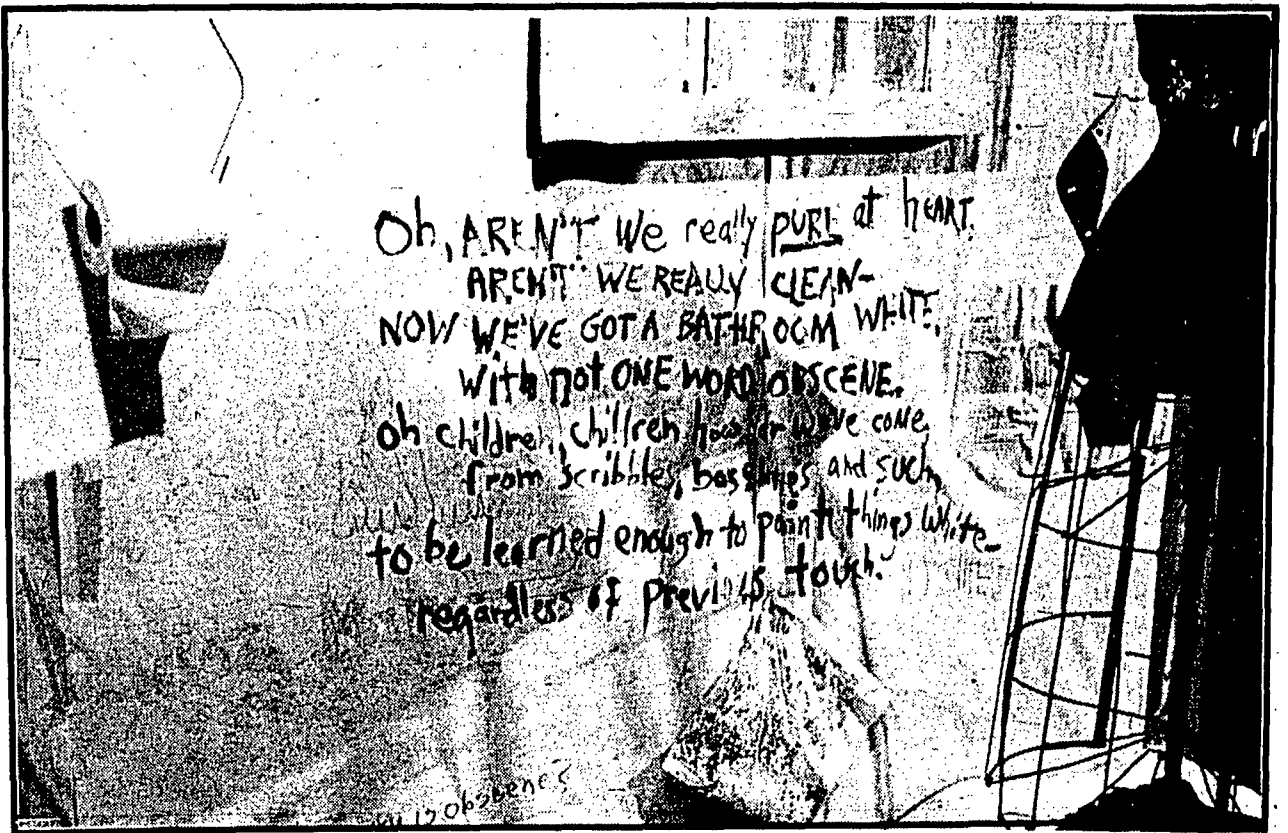
Stuart Pepper

Dedicated to—

And then one day she'd had too much.
She'd heard too many wise cracks and too many sneers and
Too many people ripping too many other people,
And too many proclamations coming down from the ignorant ones,
(For the smart ones weren't talking.)
And there was too much pain that day.
And the less-than-compassionate world got less compassionate with every minute,
And the noise and the people and the rage
Crowded into her head rushing along veryfastlikethis,
And it got louder, and Louder, and finally SO LOUD THAT IT SHUT OUT ALMOST EVERYTHING ELSE . . .
Almost . . .
Almost everything else.
Now there are some people who don't belong to this world.
Because they don't act like this world,
And the only way to fight this world is to find those people,
And she knew someone like that,
And decided to go and find him.
But first,
She put the anger away,
And took off the bitterness,
And threw away the pride,
(For she didn't need those if she meant to see him.)
When she got there, he didn't say much,
(For he never does and he doesn't have to)
But he filled up the empty and his quiet drowned out her noise,
And that was the resting place,
At the feet of the mystic.

Sharon Williams

Prints and paintings leer from
walls with eyes of color;
Motionless hands reaching out
from mat board silence
clutch at nothing.
Some of the works have a name
and date scrawled at their
footsteps.
Others have nothing to claim
them.
They are omniscient, ruling the
kingdom, gazing from the
heights . . .
Until someone takes them
down.
Then the debris of genius and
not-so-genius congregates in
back rooms,
And arty shadows.
Huddled confusedly around the
trailing tangled green that
spills from pewter jars,
The pieces wonder why
they can't stay on the walls
forever.
(But you know how it goes.)
Sharon Williams



"What a creep!"

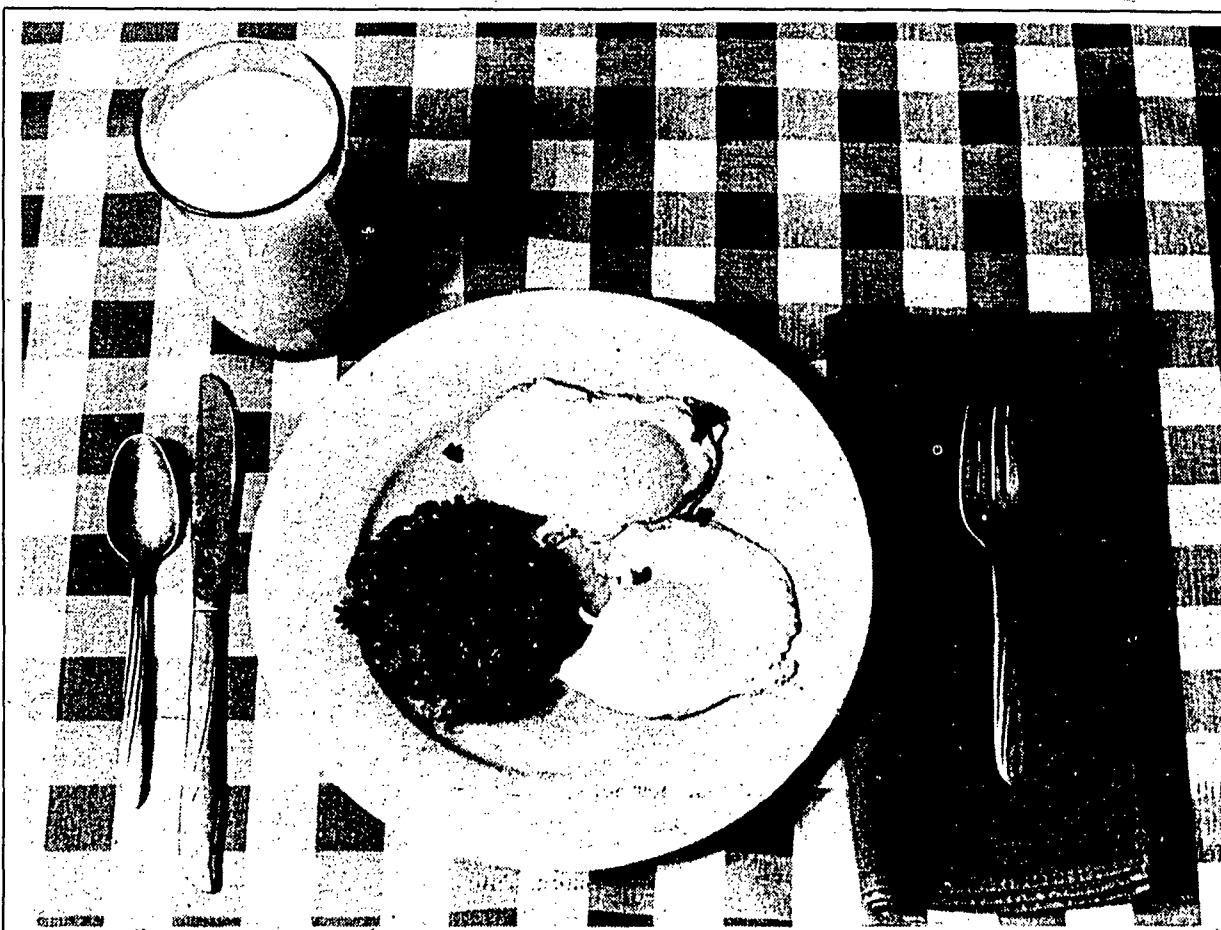
Off to the library.
Down the aisles, past the histories, past the anthologies,
Past the learned soap-boxes, the faded pulpits of wisdom.
There he went!
Right smack to the fiction,
To the emotional ravings,
To the crazy poetry.
The good books watched him angrily as he passed,
But, gosh, he needed a shake-up, an eruption,
And those proper books were too dormant for a restless mind.
But they didn't like it, not at all.
The dusty scholars cursed him.
"Come back here, ignorant!" they sneered.
Well, it could be. But he left them there just the same.
The books finally lost their dignity.
"What a creep!"
"And now he'll go home and read Rex Reed and drink instant Sanka."

Sharon Williams

On That—the First Cold Day

It is so fragile, a thin film of ice forming on the water during
this, the first cold day.
It is a cold day. My mind has turned a thousand shades of
blue and back again
I came to the water to reflect on all those things that I ever really wanted
The water allows for no reflections. The ice blots out its goodness
as my mind blots out the cold.
Now I face a step greater than even those I could not climb as a
stumbling, unprotected child.
I look at the ground and select a rock — only a small one.
The size of a half-burned birthday candle — and,
I throw it toward the water.
The rock, small and too sure of its own existence, lands weak
and feeble on that thin film of ice
I don't remember if the last time that I cried felt like this.
Something here at the water's edge has taken my greatest dream
and mangled it into a deformed mass of nonexistence.
I turn my back and walk away from something which
might have been.
It had seemed so fragile on that— the first cold day.

Debby Buchanan



Morning

Lace curtains stirring at the window
A butterfly drifts by
It's morning

Coffee, toast, and don't forget the eggs
Easy on the makeup
Hurry up

Gotta get to work, you know I do
Once I'm there, what the heck
It's boring

Boss is upset, doesn't like what's done
Everyone is yelling
I hate it

Sometime I'm gonna get up and leave
Check out of this bad dream
Gotta quit

Can't wait for quittin' time, going home
Lace curtains, butterflies
Sweet dreamin'

Lace curtains stirring at the window
Butterfly drifts by; the
Alarm rings
by Carol Zunker

Bearcat gridiron outlook for '74 season

MSU tied for the Missouri Intercollegiate Athletic Association championship in 1972 and finished a close second in 1973. The Bearcats did it with a balanced offense and a stingy defense both times.

In 1974, however, both of these strong points are questionable and the Bearcats will be depending on some unproven people to keep them in the first division of the MIAA.

Gone is most of the running game, namely Jim Albin. Albin, now trying to make the Green Bay Packers as a free agent, rushed for over 3,000 yards in his career, was an All-MIAA first team selection three times and an honorable mention All-American twice. Last year he had over half (965 of 1822) of MSU's rushing yardage.

And the defense, which had minimal turnover in those two years and held opponents to the smallest point total in the MIAA last year, is minus eight members who started at one time or another.

Still, the Bearcats are not crying. Things aren't as promising as they have been the past two years, but thanks to the injury jinx that struck last year, the Bearcats are returning 22 lettermen—15 who started at some time—and could, with development in the right positions, end up near the top again.

Coach Gladden Dye, who has brought the MSU program out of nowhere to the top of the MIAA in three years, and assistants Jim Redd, Dick Flanagan and Dave Evans think they have the people to fill those key positions—tight end, running back, defensive tackle, linebacker and cornerback—they are just people who haven't proven it . . . yet.

The Bearcats' problem last year was searching for people to complement Albin. The question this year is who will take his place? Everyone else is back.

Quarterback John Beeson, who had 1482 yards total offense, returns and Dye looks for him to be more at home in the MSU system. That, of course, is important, especially when you're running a multiple offense that works from as many as 16 different formations and who knows how many plays. Beeson, 25 years old and an honorable mention All-MIAA choice last year, doesn't have the job sewn up, however. Russ Brownrigg, who looked good in limited action as a freshman last year, and Fletcher Furman, a transfer from Kansas State, are waiting in the wings.

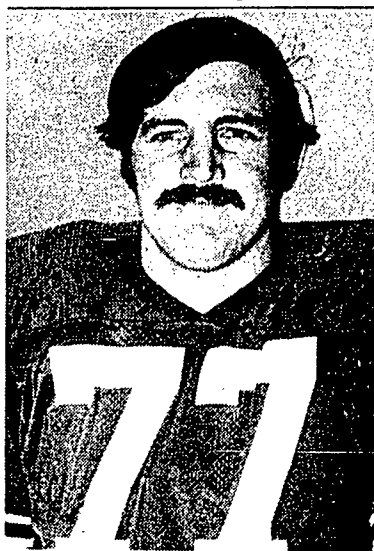
Albin's blockers—fullbacks Brad Williams and Steve Miller—are back, too. They split time last year and are

bound to do more of the same this fall unless Miller, also an excellent runner, is shifted to running back. Slotbacks Dave Chew, Dave Thornton and Roy Gibson are all back again. Chew, however, will most likely end up on defense and Thornton and Gibson, a pair of versatile sophomores, could see action there, too.

The backfield is solid, then, except for Albin's replacement. That will be one of the keys to the Bearcat season. Ricardo Shipp, who looked good but played little as a frosh, is the heir apparent for the job, but he missed the latter half of the season, had knee surgery and was slow coming around in the spring. He made progress late, and Doug Rinas, slated to start on defense, and Miller are available if he's still hobbled.

The offensive line should be the Bearcats' strength. Only a tackle and a tight end are missing from last year's unit and the probable starters for this year include five seniors and three Bearcats who were on the All-MIAA lists, two on the first unit.

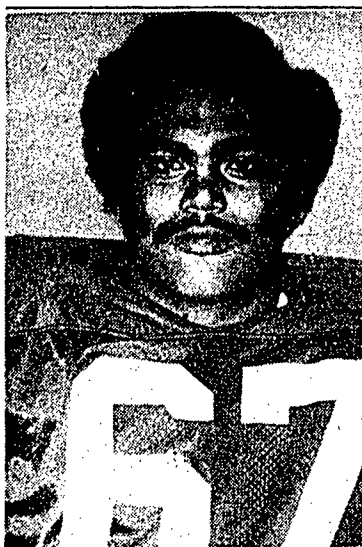
Mark Christian, who ranked fifth on the MIAA receiving chart and was an honorable mention choice, returns at the wide receiver spot. Thornton, Gibson, Chew and others are available as back-ups.



Randy Euken

From tackle to tackle, the Bearcats couldn't be much more solid. Line coach Jim Redd has a good group—led by tackle Randy Euken and guard John O'Guin, two first team All-MIAA selections who play side by side—that work well with the call-blocking (scheme changes at the line of scrimmage) system used by the Bearcats. Euken may just be the best lineman in MSU history and if he has a healthy season—he was bothered by an ankle-arch condition last fall—he could be a high draft choice for some pro team. Gary Heyde, who bypassed graduation to come back and complete his eligibility, returns at center and Doug Eckerman, who Dye calls

as good as O'Guin, will retain their starting roles. Only Wes Strange, who began to live up to his potential playing in a



John O'Guin

reserve role last year and will take over for Bill Hedge, Houston's 17th round pick, will be new. Sophomore Roger Eaton, who lettered handling the long snap chores, should provide competition for Heyde.

Tight end, however, is most likely the Bearcats' biggest worry. Only Dave Wright, who has virtually no varsity experience, returns to take over where Mike Corbett and Bill Buckner earned MIAA honors the past two years. Wright was making good progress early last year but was injured. If he can't pick up from there, Dye will probably go to a freshman; Bob Wehde, Bob Simmons, Mike Renfro and Mike Adams are possibilities although 8-10 players, maybe more, will get shots there.

Thanks to injuries and a couple of dismissals, the Bearcats return six players who started at one time or another and lose eight who had the same status. Linebacker Don Costello, who made first unit All-MIAA after taking over midway through the season, and safety Randy Baehr, twice honorable mention All-MIAA and the Bearcats' defensive player of the year in 1973, return to anchor things. But some of their compatriots, although possessing good credentials,



Don Costello

have little tested experience.

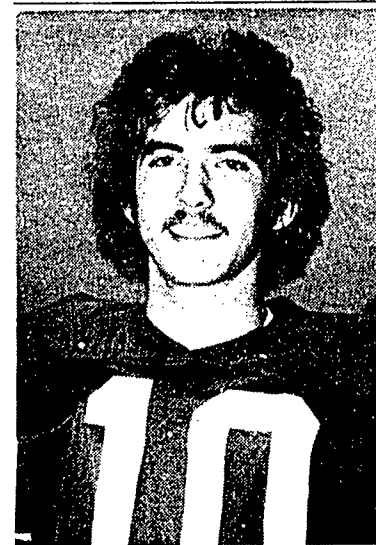
Costello will probably be joined by Doug Rinas and Henry Hummert at the linebacker spots. Rinas, who started until he was knocked out by a knee injury at mid-season, should be healed and able to cover the 'Cat-Back (monster linebacker) job, while Hummert, who played some as a frosh, is the leading candidate to take the Bear-Back (weak side linebacker) position. Junior Darryl Wilkinson and sophomores Greg Pretz and Mark Peters will provide competition and support here and at weak side defensive end.

Baehr will also have a veteran and a newcomer along side of him. Senior Ron Musser, who has held a cornerback spot since the final two games of his freshman year, is back but he will be pressed by Chew, Thornton, and Gibson as they fight for the two starting positions. Frosh Mark Vansickle, the Kansas City, Mo., Metro athlete of the year, could figure in as Baehr's back-up.

The heart is gone from the defensive line. Tackles Brent Behrens and Verle Clines, both on the All-MIAA lists for the past two years, have graduated but Dye thinks Dennis Russell and Kenny Rutter are more than capable replacements. Russell and Rutter have bounced back and forth between offense and defense in their careers—both are juniors—unable to break into starting positions because of the guys ahead of them: Euken, Hedge, Behrens and Clines. This could be their chance. Steve Carrier, who also could have graduated, returns at nose guard. He, however, will be pressed by sophomore Lilbon Clark and may be moved to tackle, a position he has played before, since Eaton and Tom Sumner

provide good depth here.

The ends will be named by a David and Goliath combination. Steve Rhodes, big, strong and a two-year starter, will handle the anchor (same side as the Cat-Back) end. He's had slow starts both years but has always ended strong. Joe Thompson, theoretically too small to play college football but full of desire to make up for it, returns at the other end.



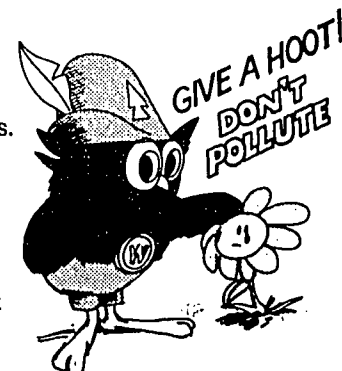
Steve Stokes

Dye couldn't wish for a better situation at the place kicking position. There, he has all of the All-MIAA kickers ever selected. Steve Stokes, first team last year as a freshman, returns this year and as does senior Jim Maddick, first team in 1972 (the first year kickers were selected). The two will again carry a clip board with them at practice to determine who has the best percentage and gets to kick in the games. Dave Thornton, who averaged 35.3 yards a kick, is back to do the punting.

The threat of recent years—Joe Wingate—is gone from the return teams but Thornton, Miller, Rinas, Baehr and Musser all handled kicks last year and give Dye a good selection to pick his successor.

Who cares?

Who cares about smoggy skies
About empty and polluted lakes.
cans and trash littering our
country side. About plants and
trees dying in our forests.
And animals too. Who cares?
Woodsy Owl, the Nation's new
battler for a clean environment
cares. And so should you.
Join Woodsy in the fight against
pollution.



Join Woodsy Owl's fight against pollution. Today.

Bearcat sports

Indian Outlook

Southeast will have a whole new offensive backfield, at least four new faces in the defensive line and six all together on the offensive team, but first year coach Jim Lohr isn't looking for the Indians to play dead as they defend the MIAA crown. Lohr picked up a good group of freshmen and transfers, including All-American Juco quarterback Rick Weiser from Fort Scott, Ks., who will be at home as the Indians switch from a pro set to the Houston veer. Depth looks good; Southeast returns 25 lettermen — including honorable mention All-American tight end Carl Gross and two-time All-MIAA wide receiver Ed Slaughter.

Returning Lettermen to Watch: Carl Gross, 6-4, 240, TE; Ed Slaughter, 6-1, 165, SE; Harold Dilworth, 6-1, 195, DE.

Newcomers to Watch: Rich Weiser, 6-0, 185, QB; Larry Hearon, 5-11, 175, DB; Anthony Wallace, 5-11, 10 180, RB, David Rhatigan, 6-3, 227, DE.

Bear Outlook

Southwest coach Don "Red" Cross is still a little skeptical about losing three players to the pros, including offensive tackle Tom Mullen and running back Fred Tabron. But if the Bears pick up where they left off in 1973 — they knocked Northwest Missouri State and Lincoln out of title contention in their last two games — they'll be tough. Academic All-American Kent Stringer returns at quarterback and Gino Travline, (144 yards against NWMSU) should take over with little trouble at running back. The offensive line is a bit of a question mark but the defense is back in total except for the defensive ends.

Returning Lettermen to Watch: Kent Stringer, 6-3, 180, GB; Greg Lawson, 6-3, 195, RB; Gino Travline, 5-10, 190, RB; Bob Blakely, 6-0, 180, SB; Sonny Hopson, 5-11, 195, LB; Dave Kruse, 5-8, 165, K.

Newcomers to Watch: Rick Coats, 6-3, 193, TE-DE; Terry Flannigan, 6-1, 205, LB; Charles Gann, 5-10, 185, RB; Tom Hamilton, 6-1, 185, DB-WR; Stan Richards, 6-2, 200, TE-DE; Greg Vistine, 6-2, 195, QB.

Tiger Outlook

Things could go well for the Lincon in 1974. Ed Ghoulson, a transfer who started for national champion Central State University (Okla.) his freshman year, could give the Tigers the punch that they need in their running game. The passing game appears to be sound despite the loss of Johnny McDaniels, the leading receiver in Tiger history. Sprinters James Cooper and Chandler Williams should take up the slack there and Cornelius President is back at quarterback. Graduation took the core of the Tiger linebacker corps, but the defense is solid with All-MIAA choices Larry Terry, defensive end, and Bruce Johnson, 5-10, 170, DB; Clifford Burks, 5-11, 225, DT; Kevin Burgess, 5-11, 190, FB; Charles Powell, 6-2, 220 C.

Newcomers to Watch: Ed Gholson, 5-10, 180, RB; Anthony Carson, 6-2, 225, LB; Albert Baker, 5-8, 155, DB.

Miners Outlook

Missouri-Rolla was young last year. And coach Charlie Finley is hoping that with some improvement and 34 returning lettermen, the Mules can better their 3-6-2, record in 1974. Quarterback Greg Haug, a starter in the last eight games as a freshman, returns as do the MIAA's two top receivers, Stu Dunlop and Merle Dillow. Offensively, the pre-season depth chart shows a letterman at every position and Finley and his staff had promising results when they went looking for big linemen last winter. The defense is almost as strong. There, the Miners show lettermen everywhere but two positions in the backfield and those should be filled by returning, experienced squadmen. The only other weakness looks to be the defensive tackles, but Finley picked a couple of recruits who he thinks are ready to start. Overall, the Mules have the best speed Finley has seen since coming to UMR 10 years ago.

Returning Lettermen to Watch: Merle Dillow, 6-5, 218, TE; Stu Dunlop, 6-3, 190, SE; Greg Haug, 6-1, 185, QB.

Newcomers to Watch: Brad Harriman, 6-5, 230, DT; John Moles, 6-2, 230, DT.

Bulldog Outlook

Northeast coach Randy Lukehart faces a giant rebuilding job in 1974. Ten players who earned some type of All-MIAA mention are gone, three to the pros. The defense looks in the best shape. There, the Bulldogs return nose guard Warren Whittis, linebacker Harold James and five others. Offensively, two experienced quarterbacks, Bruce Hall and Tom Williamson, return but the bulk of the unit will have to come from sophomores as Lukehart looks to fill seven vacancies.

Returning Lettermen to Watch: Terry Schulte, 6-3, 235, OT; Warren Whittis, 5-9, 190, NG; Harold James, 5-11, 205, LB; Mike Curran, 6-1, 205, OG; Bruce Hall, 6-2, 175, GB.

Newcomers to Watch: Mike Morris, 6-3, 220, DT; Pat Jones, 6-2, 205, LB; Steve Powell, 6-0, 180, RB; Ivan Rhone, 5-11, 175, RB-DB; Frank Richardson, 5-10, 180, RB.

Mule Outlook

Central has had three straight losing seasons, but things look better for 1974. The Mules return 30 lettermen — 15 of them starters — from last year's squad, giving coach Howard Mahanes a good start. All-MIAA safety Ron Umphanour and linebacker Frank Hollingshead lead the defense which only needs to fill a couple of interior line spots. The offense, with quarterbacks Ray Miller and Steve Howard, who both started last year, returning, is almost as solid. Raymond Bass, who has 75 career receptions, returns as does leading rusher Jeff Fine. And if the offense can't move the ball there's always All-MIAA punter Bill Mullis to turn to.

Returning Lettermen to Watch: Raymond Bass, 6-2, 190, SE; Ray Miller, 6-4, 210, GB; Ron Umphenour, 5-11, 180, DB; Rick Freeman, 5-10, 195, DE.

Newcomers to Watch: John Myers, 6-1, 190, C; Henry Mason, 6-0, 170, RB; Ken White, 6-0, 215, DT; John Harris, OT; Dane Henningsen, RB.

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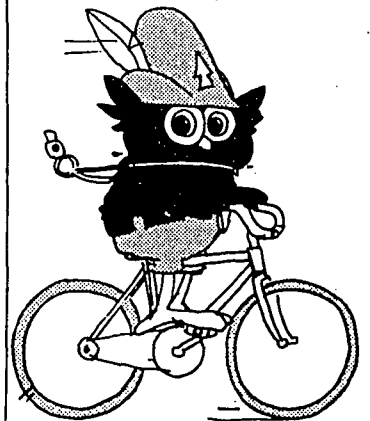
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Summer graduation Aug. 9

The following students have applied for summer graduation to be held Aug. 9 in the Rickenbrode Stadium

Bachelor of Arts degree:
Arthur, William Patrick; Babb, Joan Faye; Butcher, Robert Larry; Conroy, William; Harmegnies, Gene Stuart; Johann, Reese William; Korinke, James L.; Lynch Brian Francis; Majerus, Thomas C.; McKee, Randall Lee; Myers, Wendel Meton; Nelson, Jean Ann; Quinn, Linda Jane; and Raymer, Judith Kinder.

Bachelor of Fine Arts degree:
Kuester, Richard D. and Thompson, Dennis Edwin.

Bachelor of Science degree:
Allen, Bruce James; Allen, Gary Kent; Ames, Steven Charles; Brunk, Gregg Allan; Bryan, David Albert; Burdette, Myron Skylar; Burns, Winifred Herndon; Carden, Reggie William; Conrad, Roberta J.

Deckman, Gary Patrick; Duros, Steven Michael; Elders, Richard D.; Faust, Michael Lynn; Foley, John Francis; Friday, Timothy Jay; Glover, McKinley Jr.; Goodner, Ricky Allen; Groves, Gregory Lee; Hart, Kathy Alice; Hobbs, Gayle Morehouse; Holz, Mark Eugene.

Kennedy, Douglas Allison; Koch, Merl W.; Lewis, Debra Sue; Lyles, Herman Sandy; Medley, Martha Elizabeth; Montgomery, Robert Allen; Poague, Monte Wayne; Pope, Barbara Ann; Riley, Sandra Kay; Sanders, Mark Edward; Scheer, Linda Sanford.

Schrier, Stephen Albert; Schler, Larry Joseph; Shepard, Mark Francis; Shewmaker, Margaret Lou; Showalter, Stephen Duane; Siemsen, David Charles; Sorensen, Kent James.

Steck, George F.; Tackett, Scott Edward; Trump, Walter Lynn; VanNostrand, Kevin Clark; Vulgamott, Janice Lowry; Weaver, Norma Jean; White, Terry Alan; Willard, Richard Lee; Wright, Gregory Duane; Wunder, Brian Christopher; Yapple, David Joe; Zieger, Judy Elizabeth; and Zimmerman, Paul Jacob.

Bachelor of Science in Medical Technology degree:
Abbott, Evelyn Grace; Klaas, Barbara Anne, and Oestmann, Susan Jo.

Bachelor of Technology:
Hazelwood, Dennis Richard, and Storer, William Albert.

Bachelor of Science in Education, Secondary: Akes, Gerald; Alumbaugh, Maria Enriqueta; Bateman, Donald James; Belding, Lloyd Eugene; Brower, Scott Glen; Buckingham, Keith J.; Busch, Linda Brown; Castle, Nancy

Lellani; Collings, Robert Dwain.

Cunningham, Ira Howard; Dunlap, Gregory Dale; Elliott, Linda Ann; Ferdig, Robert Alan; Follett, Thomas Darrell; Gaumer, Roger Merton; Gingrich, Barbara Jean; Hawkins, Nancy Jones; Homedale, Patrick Michael; Hopkins, Stephen Jay.

Jackson, Brenda Carter; Jordan, Jana Milbank; Kline, Wayne Cyrus; Klinkfus, Lyle Kent; Kluever, Patricia Diane; Mueller, Howard Dean; Murphy Rebecca Diane; Oram, Connie Sue; Plymell, Charles Edwin; Polley, Sidney Lynn; Preus, Laurie Ann; Reese, James R.; Rockefeller, Patrick D.; Ruggles, Wesley, Charles; Rusk, Randall Lee.

Shields, Kristin Enid; Snead, James Burl; Tackett, Dianne Poynter; Taylor, Rolfe Pierce; Thompson, Lee Henri; VanGundy, Nanette King; Wall, Donald James; Walsh, Patricia Maire; Warren, Mary Ann; Wedlock, Lynn Arden; Wiley, Linda Pittsenbarger; Williams, Michael R; Winkelpleck, James Lee.

Bachelor of Science in Education, Elementary: Ashbacher, Robert Lewis; Brown, Nancy Siverly; Cox, Katherine Broermann; Doty, Diana Mae; Gangestad, Colleen Kay; Hardy, Gaye Michele; Hopkins, Debra Liebbe; McFarland, Tim; McKnight, Susan Gayle; Moser, Nancy Roney.

Musgrave, Nancy Lucile; Nielsen, Susan Coleen; Paterson, Betty; Peterson, Doris Lucille; Pille, Diane Christine; Polley, Mary Harvey; Siverly, Virginia Keenan; Terril, Patricia Louis; Tolle, Jenelle

Kay; Vaughan, Sherilyn Doster.

Bachelor of Science in Education, Elementary-Secondary degree: Andrews, Williams Edward; Bose, Michael Eugene; Dingman, Randi Lou; Finck, Carolyn DeLong; Nissen, Norval Kent; Nissen, Ronald Lee; Older, Linda Edmonds; Reinig, Mark Christopher; Seela, Rozann Wiese; Sherwood, Susan Marie; Williams, Jack Mathew; Williams, Ruth Hallquist; and Gabel, Melody.

Master of Arts degree:
Bezona, Ronald Edward; Campbell, Roger Allen; Graziano, Vincent John; Greufe, Ronald Lewis; Hicks, Lana Lea; Landis, Ronald James; Lucé, William Oliver; Martin, Norma Medsker; Walski, Ronald John; and Moore, Donald J.

Master of Science degree:
Andrews, Elvin Lee; Esworthy, Robert Steven; Hoffman, Dennis Wayne; Sonaike, David Olutayo, and Tan, Tai-Hwa.

Masters of Science in Education degree: Alumbaugh, Clayton Lee; Anders, Twila June; Antle, Barbara Don; Archer, Gerald Leo; Beason, Betty Wagner; Beaver, Sally Smith; Beeks, Alice Marilyn; Berkemeier, Francis H.; Bevan, Robert Sanner; Bilancia, Frank Williams; Blakley, Leo James; Bohlken, Mary Kathryn; Bown, Pamela Ann; Bunn, Carolyn Ann; Cain, Linda Shrum; Carden, Velda Jennings; Carpenter, Louis Walker; Carr, Joyce Hamilton; Carstenson, Steven Joel; Cartwright, Charles Everett;

Cochran, Carl Lee; Collins, Delores Moore; Colman, James Norman; Combs, Charles Quentin; Comer, Janet Yvonne; Couldry, Robert Darrell; DeLong, John Palmer; Dunn, Ruth.

Evans, David Lee; Dunlap, Linda Nicholas; Echterling, Sharon Estes; Fine, Elaine Louise; Fischbach, Fred August; Fox, Jackie; French, John Benjamin; Galbraith, Martin Hale; Glauser, Jayne; Goodell, Linda Jean; Gray, Linda Louise.

Gubbels, Connie Riggs; Guthland, Robert Edward; Ham, Jarrell Lee; Hamilton, Max Kenneth; Hamm, Rick Jay; Harless, Shirley Kay; Hembree, Doral Jack; Henry, Marilyn Arlene; Hohman, Rebecca H.; Huffman, Dennis Eugene; Hummel, Lawrence Lee; Hunsicker, Eldon Lenn.

Jackson, Janis West; Jennings, Sandra Lynne; Johnson, Bruce Leigh; Johnson, Steve Wyatt; Johnson, Wayne Lee; Jordan, Raymond Benton; Justice, Linda Bee; Kiley, Julia Ann; Kinman, Marlin James; Klein, Teresa Lou.

Kunkel, Cheryl Paulsen; Landry, Michael Dee; Larson, Diana Teter; Lewin, Nylen Loud; Lind, Charles Judd; Lyon, Gary Robert; McCullough, Nancy Ann; McDermott, Kathleen Parsons; Madden, Judy Hoyt; Mann, Jack Preston; Mascuilli, Samuel Joseph; Masonbrink, Gail Ankrom; Masonbrink, John Jay; Mathias, Robert George.

Miller, Darlene Mae; Monthei, Donna Pritner; Morgan, Wanda Leonard; Mullins, Donna Jo; Mulloy, Michael Andrew; Murphy, Shirley Jo Ann; Myers, Connie McCoy; Nanninga, Karl Mack; Oeser,

Fritz C.; Okerlin, John Robert; Owen, Herschel; Pardoe, Darwin Lee.

Pierson, Dwight Chester; Piveral, Joyce Wake; Potts, Denzil Allen; Poynter, Amabel Hart; Pray, Judith Harms; Rainey, Martha G.; Redel, James Hastings; Reynolds, Raymond Lloyd; Richey, Robert; Riley, William Eric; Rios, Clodette Ealker.

Roades, Jackie Gene; Runkles, William Lee; Savalano, Angelo Frank; Schirmer, Mittle Parsley; Schottel, Frank Eugene; Scott, Jackie Orth; Scott, Ronald Harrison; Seipel, Diane Goodwin; Sherman, Robert Klever; Sickels, Ida May; Smith, Mary Catherine.

Soetaert, Earl Charles; Stansberry, Charles Andrew; Stoeber, Robert Arnold; Sutton, Robert Russel; Tarp, Paula Jo; Thomas, Mark Alan; Thomas, Terri Sue; Vulgamott, Russel Dean; Wendelschaefer, Teresa Ann.

Wermelskirchen, Sally Branson; Weston, Leona Hoffman; Whaley, Wesley; Wheeler, John Milton; Whetstone, Gano Maxine; Whitmore, Stanton Work; Willis, Craig; Wilson, Mary Jennings; Zebelean, Richard Lynn; Veatch, Pamela Kaye; and West, Charlene Jahnke.

Master of Business Administration degree: Conway, Margaret Jeanne; Deo, Rosalie Ann; DiRuzza, Santi; Havis, Joe Donald; Horner, Thomas Abbott; Knowlton, William Francis; Mason, Albert; Scholl, Venita Leora; Schweitzer, Scott Hamilton; Smith, Dennis Craig; Stanley, Warner Dean; Sullenberger, Louis Edward; Thompson, John Ulysses; Tyson, Robert Kenneth; Walton, James Thomas.

Loftin hired for journalism

Mr. Joseph Loftin, Baton Rouge, La., has been appointed to the MSU journalism faculty.

Mr. Loftin, who will assume his position this fall, will be advisor for the yearbook and teach journalism courses.

Mr. Loftin earned his BA and MA degrees from Louisiana State University at Baton Rouge and is currently working on his Ph. D. history. For the last year he has been a teaching assistant in European history at LSU and was a graduate assistant for four years.

Mr. Loftin, who speaks five languages, recently spent a year in Denmark on a Marshall Fellowship. Loftin researched his Master's thesis on the Scandanavian slave trade.

Loftin's activities include memberships in the Society for the Advancement of Scandanavian Study, The American-Scandinavian Foundation, Phi Alpha Theta, The Association for Education in Journalism, and The American History Society. He has also worked as translator-editor in the sales-promotion department for Sweda-International, Stockholm.

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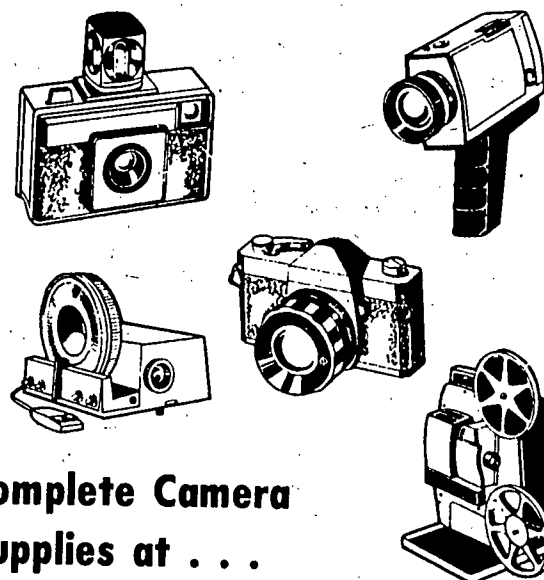
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